

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Lunar Deluge"

*[Intro: Canibus]*

Let's see if you can follow this rhyme

Follow this rhyme with your mind

*[Canibus:]*

I woke up into a dream, a dream that was more real than it seemed

With no animation or green screen

Human beings need special specs provided by special request

To see the spectacular special effects

If you can see what I saw or hear what I heard

Your ears will not need to hear the sound of my words

My thoughts follow my feelings that is how I think

The sceptics are rarely convinced, their feelings are exempt

What is the point of thought if you can not control the result

What is it worth if anything at all?

Where do we exist from? What do we exist for?

We were intelligently designed to be a resource

How can there be free will without the freedom to feel?

We pursue an illusion that isn't real

P-12 psychics taking red pills to produce thrills

Than predicting a coin toss a hundred times to prove skill

Telekinetic electro-genetic psionic weapon

With extra-sensory perception of precognitive method

That's why I can rhyme with consistence

Indisputable evidence repeatable on the street or in studio session

I am sorry if you feel I am refusing your questions

That's not my intention, my mind is in a higher dimension

At these levels I have much higher attention

Ascension into a level of rhyme that's defined as divine intervention

My intent to present the most intensive lung splitting

Tongue twisting sentence ever historically recorded to present

But that is not the point of this lesson

I will continue this poetic expression, you must listen to make the connection

I will slow down

Now take a deep breath and try to get with the flow now, this is it,

Back to the beginning when the Milky Way first started spinning

Sound was the only thing living

The Universe was singing, signals were pinging

Life began to emerge from one light blinking

The sound stabilized it

The color spectrum was immediately divided by levels of brightness

The speed of the spin began rising

Gravity was created and forever affected by this

And thus, the elements were created in a cradle

Smashing against one another like balls on a pool table

We like to label so we give things names

I shook your hand and told you mine was Germaine

In my dream I was hoisted into a plane with a space-age frame by a giant gantry crane

My code name was SpitBoss, T-minus 2 seconds 'til liftoff

Let me tell you what Canibus saw:

I saw a world in deluge, fighting over fossil fuels and food

Like a bunch of god damn fools